

LadyDeath[®]

CREMATOR[™]

PURGATOR[™]

EDLAI[™]

CHAOS!

QUARTERLY



June
95

CHAOS! QUARTERLY™

DARK TALES FROM THE WORLDS OF CHAOS!

Lady Death®

Brian Pulido
Steven Hughes
Jason Jensen

WRITER
PENCILS AND INKS
COLOR

PURGATORI™

Brian Pulido
Paul Pelletier
Thomas Florimonte
Jack Gray
Color Monkey Studio

WRITER
PENCILLER
INKER
COLOR
PRODUCTION

CREMATOR™

Christensen and Scifert
Louis Small, Jr.
Leonardo Jimenez

WRITERS
PENCILS AND INKS
COLOR

BEDLAM™

Brian Pulido
Justiniano
Jason Jensen

WRITER
PENCILS AND INKS
COLOR

Julie Bell

COVER ARTIST

Richard Starkings and Comicraft

LETTERER

TO KNOW HER
IS TO KNOW A
WOMAN CURSED.

ONCE THIS PLACE WAS
HERS. SHE CALLED IT THE
ENDLESS GRAVEYARD.

SHE CALLED IT HOME.

BUT THE FATHER OF LIES,
LUCIFER HIMSELF, ROSE
UP OUT OF THE ASHES AND
REVEALED THE STARTLING
TRUTH:

THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD
WAS A FANTASY HE ALLOWED
HER TO HAVE. A FANTASY
MADE REAL, BUT HIDDEN
BEHIND IT ALL WAS HELL!

IN A BATTLE OF UNIMAGINABLE
PROPORTIONS, SHE BATTLED
THE DESTROYER OF PARADISE,
AND AGAINST ALL ODDS -- SHE
WON! LUCIFER WAS DEFEATED.

FINALLY, AFTER CENTURIES
OF TORMENT AND SUBTER-
FUGE, SHE WAS FREE. HER
DESTINY
WAS HER.

BUT NOW -- AT THIS VERY
MOMENT, LADY DEATH
FEELS HER NEWFOUND
"FREEDOM" IS IN TRUTH,
HER DARKEST PRISON YET!

IT GETS
HARDER EACH
DAY. WITH LUCIFER
GONE, THE ENTIRE
HIERARCHY OF HELL
BATTLES FOR
DOMINANCE!

I'VE
SPENT MONTHS
QUIETING THE
BATTLES. BUT FOR
EACH ONE THAT IS
STOPPED, YET
ANOTHER
RISES!

DESIST!
YOUR RULER
COMMANDS
YOU!

DEATH



YOU RULE
NOTHING!

IS
THAT
SOP?

IN THE
PAST, I COULD
END THIS WITH A
SWEEP OF MY
HANDS, BUT MY
BATTLE WITH
LUCIFER HAS
LEFT ME SEVERELY
DRAINED.

I MUST
USE MY
POWER WISELY
AND AT THE
RIGHT
MOMENT.

FORGET
OUR BATTLE.
LET US SILENCE
HER
INSTEAD!

IT IS
RUMORED
SHE DEFEATED
OUR LORD.

I WONDER
IF ALL MY POWERS
WILL **EVER** RETURN?
AM I SENTENCED TO
LIVE OUT MY EXISTENCE
BATTLING FOR A FOOT
OF TERRITORY ONLY TO
HAVE IT TAKEN BACK
THE NEXT DAY?

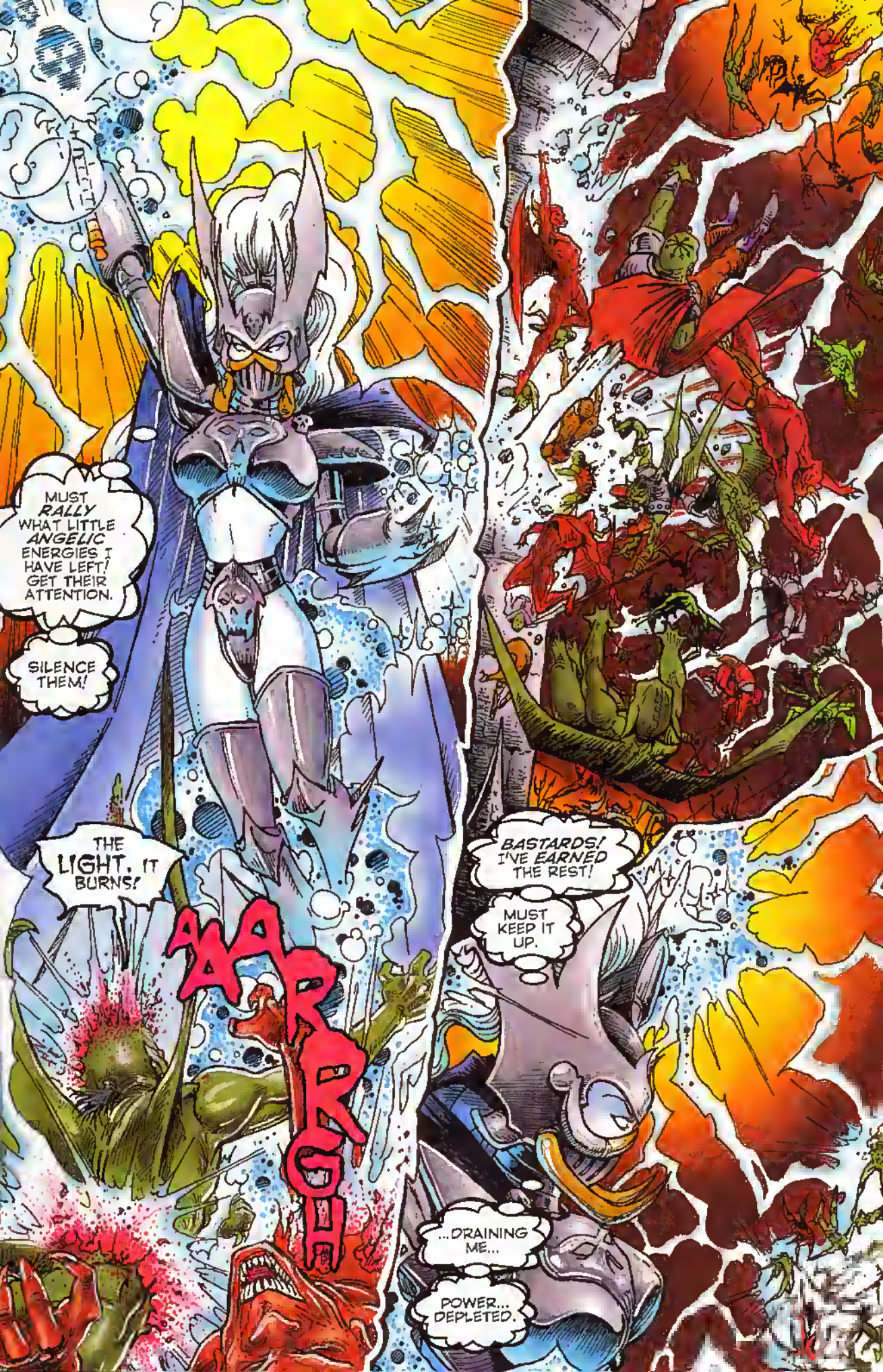
BAH!
SHE IS A
MERE
WOMAN!

I'M
GETTING
TIRED. VERY
TIRED. I WAS
BARELY RECOVERED
FROM MY WAR WITH
LUCIFER WHEN THE
DEMON RIOTS
BEGAN.

I'M
TIRED, BUT
I MUST **NOT**
LET ON.

MERE
WOMAN?!
THIS HAS
GONE ON
LONG
ENOUGH!

SLAM



MUST
RALLY
WHAT LITTLE
ANGELIC
ENERGIES I
HAVE LEFT!
GET THEIR
ATTENTION.

SILENCE
THEM!

THE
LIGHT. IT
BURNS!

AAARRGH

BASTARDS!
I'VE EARNED
THE REST!

MUST
KEEP IT
UP.

...DRAINING
ME...

POWER...
DEPLETED.



DEMON
FILTH!

GOOD
ANOTHER
REBELLION
STILLED

I AM
WEARY.
HOW LONG
CAN I
CONTINUE?

AH,
TRUSTED
VASSAGO.
ALWAYS
AT THE
READY.

MY
ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD. IT
STOOD AS A TESTIMONY
TO LUCIFER'S CURSE. HE
SAID I MUST EXTINGUISH
ALL LIFE ON EARTH
BEFORE I COULD
EVER RETURN
THERE.


AHH,
THERE SHE
GOES AGAIN.
NAVE
CREATURE.

CLOUDED
BY MY FOOLISH
PRIDE, I TOOK HIS
CHALLENGE AND
HAD THE GRAVES
WAITING!

HE
MANIPULATED
ME! I DID
EXACTLY WHAT
HE WANTED
ME TO.

EACH TIME I
INSTIGATE A
REBELLION, SHE
HALTS IT. WITH
HER AROUND, I
CANNOT PUT MY
DEVIOUS LITTLE
PLANS INTO
MOTION.

MAKE HER
GONE. WHAT A
LOVELY IDEA. AND
AFTER MONTHS OF
OBSERVATION, I
KNOW EXACTLY
HOW TO GO
ABOUT IT.



FOR OVER
FOUR HUNDRED YEARS,
I'VE RULED THE ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD WITH AN IRON
FIST. WHILE IT WASN'T MY
BIRTHPLACE, I FELT...
COMFORTABLE
HERE.

BUT IT
WAS ALL A
SHAM AND
LITTLE IS
LEFT OF
IT.

TRUE
HELL IS WHAT
THIS PLACE IS
NOW! LUCIFER
CREATED A VEIL, SO
I COULD NOT SEE
THE TOTALITY
OF IT ALL.

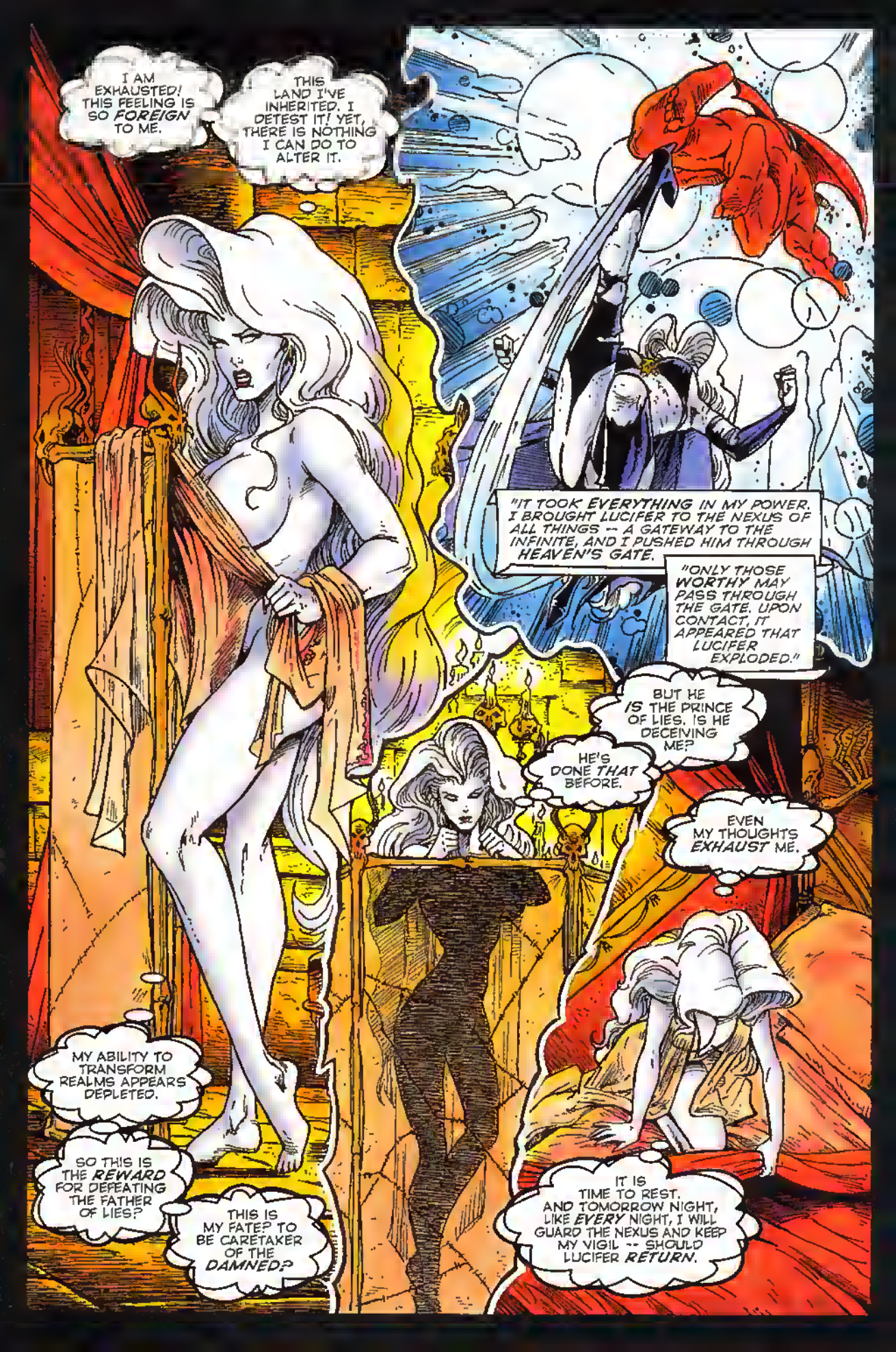
LOOK AT
IT. THE CITY
OF DIS. A TEEMING
HIVE OF MISERY
AND DESPAIR.

AND NOW
LUCIFER IS
GONE. AND WHAT
IS LEFT IN HIS
WAKE? A HIDEOUS
AMALGAMATION.
HALF HELL,
HALF ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD.

IT
STANDS AS
A TESTAMENT
TO MY FOLLY. MY
FANTASY COLLIDING
WITH
MISERY.

I LONG
FOR THE
DAYS OF
OLD. I LONG
FOR THE
PAST.

I LONG
FOR...
HOME.



I AM
EXHAUSTED!
THIS FEELING IS
SO FOREIGN
TO ME.

THIS
LAND I'VE
INHERITED. I
DETEST IT! YET,
THERE IS NOTHING
I CAN DO TO
ALTER IT.

"IT TOOK EVERYTHING IN MY POWER.
I BROUGHT LUCIFER TO THE NEXUS OF
ALL THINGS -- A GATEWAY TO THE
INFINITE, AND I PUSHED HIM THROUGH
HEAVEN'S GATE.

"ONLY THOSE
WORTHY MAY
PASS THROUGH
THE GATE. UPON
CONTACT, IT
APPEARED THAT
LUCIFER
EXPLODED."

BUT HE
IS THE PRINCE
OF LIES. IS HE
DECEIVING
ME?

HE'S
DONE THAT
BEFORE.

EVEN
MY THOUGHTS
EXHAUST ME.

MY ABILITY TO
TRANSFORM
REALMS APPEARS
DEPLETED.

SO THIS IS
THE REWARD
FOR DEFEATING
THE FATHER
OF LIES?

THIS IS
MY FATEP
TO BE CARETAKER
OF THE
DAMNED?

IT IS
TIME TO REST.
AND TOMORROW NIGHT,
LIKE EVERY NIGHT, I WILL
GUARD THE NEXUS AND KEEP
MY VIGIL -- SHOULD
LUCIFER RETURN.

SO WHAT
COULD PAGAN,
COURT JESSSTER
OF HELL, POSSIBLY
WANT OF
USSSS?

I'LL
ANSWER
YOU, FAITHFUL
HYDRA, WITH A
QUESTION.

DO YOU
FEEL THE
UNCERTAINTY IN
THE AIR? DO YOU
SENSE DOOM ALL
AROUND YOU?

WHAT
OF IT?

MONTHS
AGO, THIS CREATURE,
LADY DEATH, **BANISHED**
OUR LORD FROM HELL.
SHE **TRULY** DEFEATED
HIM. HE IS
GONE!

IT
SIGNALLED
THE BEGINNING
OF THE
JUDGMENT
ERA IN
HELL.

YOU
ARE
AWARE?

ALL THE
MONSTROSITIESSS
OF HELL HAVE SSSENSED
SSSOMETHING! WE FEEL
IT IN OUR MISSESSERABLE
BONES. A GREAT
SSSTORM
APPROACHESSS!

IT
DRIVESSS
USSS
WILD!

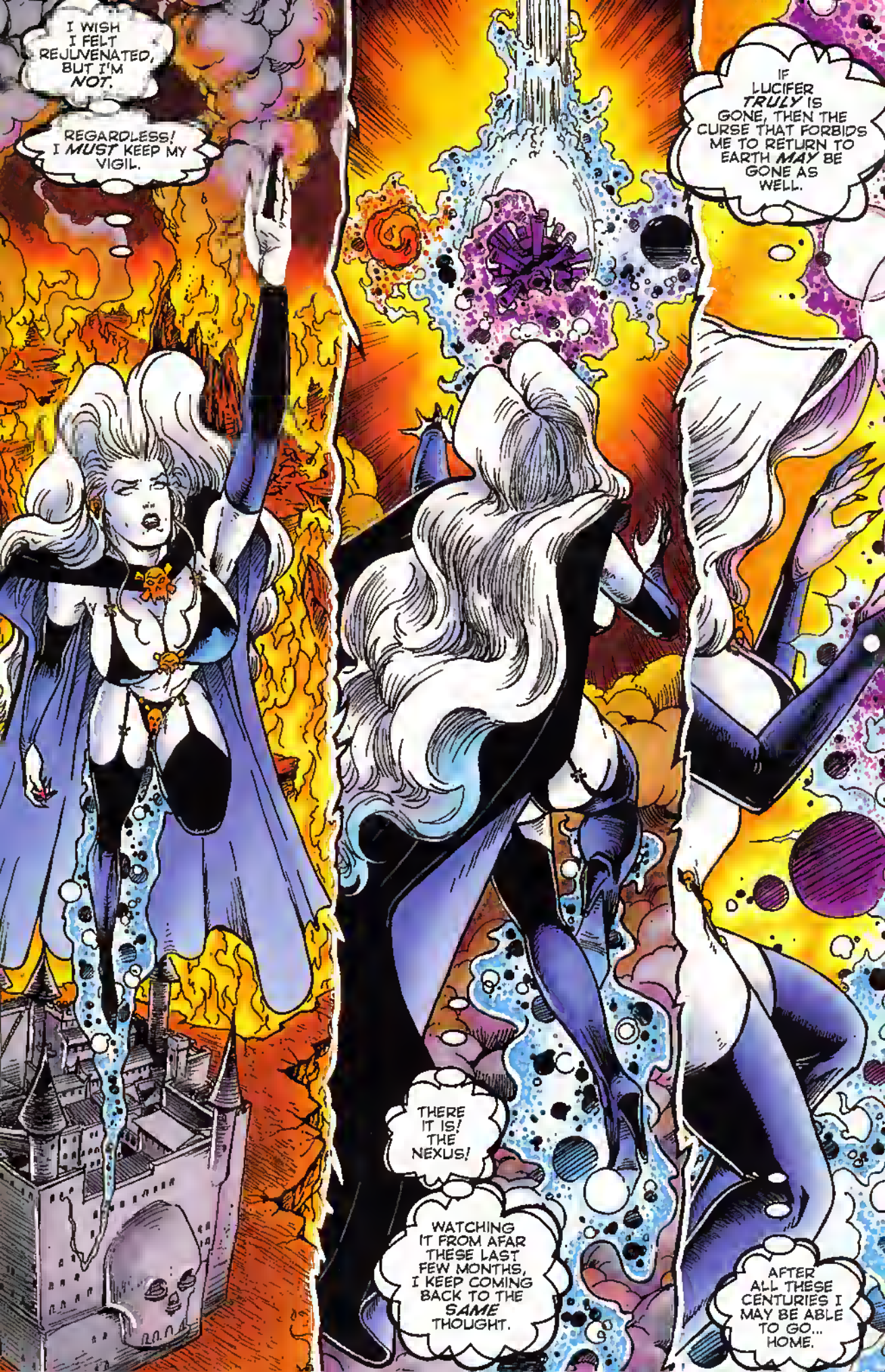
INDEED.

I'M
COUNTING
ON THAT.

I WANT
TO **ENSURE**
HELL'S FUTURE
AS I'M **SURE**
YOU DO,
FAITHFUL
HYDRA.

BUT I
NEED A
FAVOR...

IT IS
RUMORED
THAT YOU
TRAVEL AT SPEEDS
UNIMAGINABLE,
YES?



I WISH
I FELT
REJUVENATED,
BUT I'M
NOT.


REGARDLESS!
I MUST KEEP MY
VIGIL.

IF
LUCIFER
TRULY IS
GONE, THEN THE
CURSE THAT FORBIDS
ME TO RETURN TO
EARTH *MAY* BE
GONE AS
WELL.

THERE
IT IS!
THE
NEXUS!

WATCHING
IT FROM AFAR
THESE LAST
FEW MONTHS,
I KEEP COMING
BACK TO THE
SAME
THOUGHT.

AFTER
ALL THESE
CENTURIES I
MAY BE ABLE
TO GO...
HOME.



BUT I
HAVE
DOUBTS...

...IF I
PASS THROUGH
THE NEXUS AND I
AM *STILL* CURSED,
WHAT ARE THE
CONSEQUENCES?

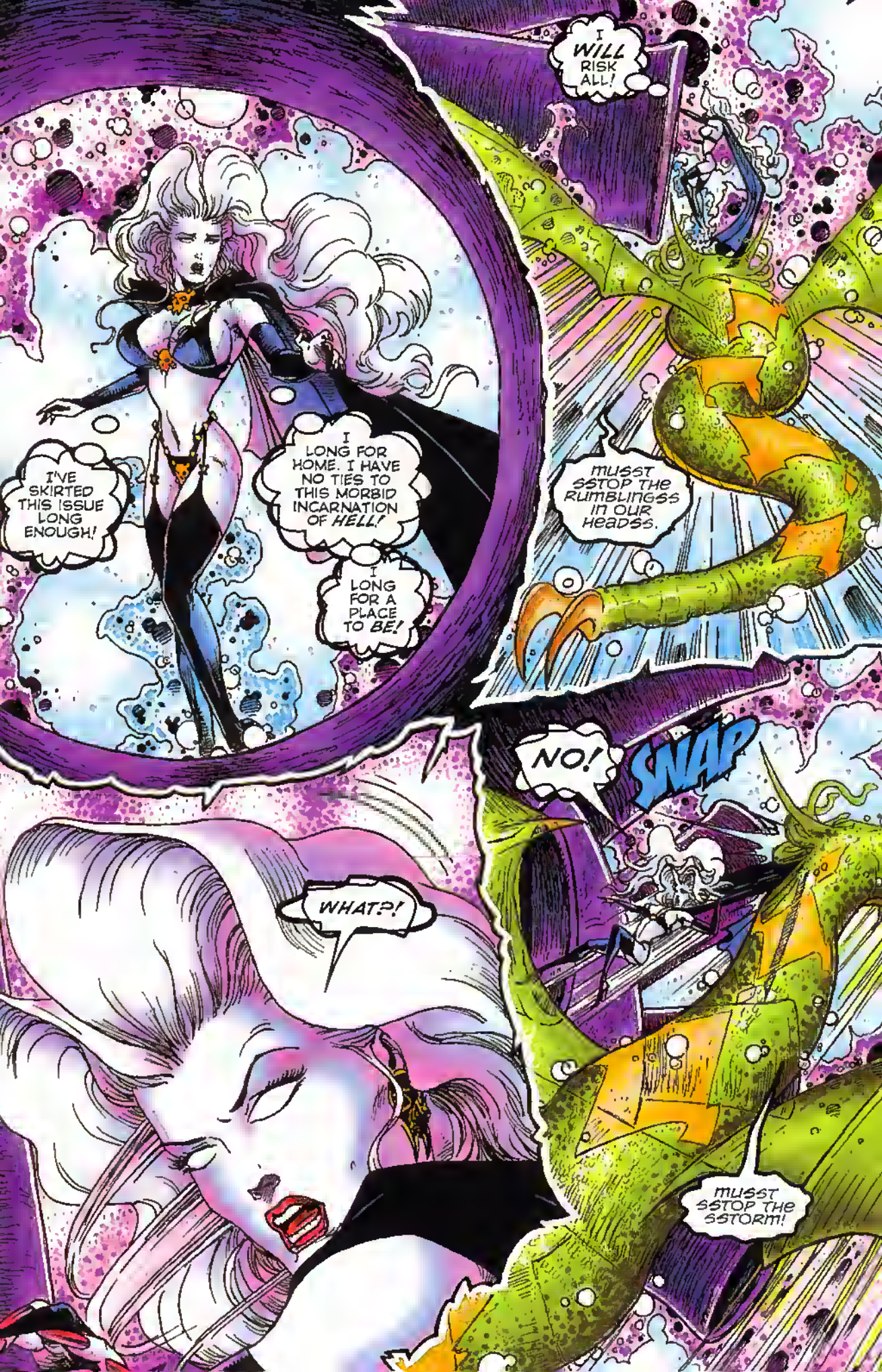
WILL IT
END MY
EXISTENCE?

ALL THE
ANSWERS.
SO CLOSE AT
HAND, YET SO
DISTANT.

SHOULD
I OR
SHOULDN'T
I?

SSSHE
SSSS THE
SSSSOURCE
OF THE
COMING
SSSTORM!

THERE
SSSHE SSSS --
SSSS PAGAN
SSSAID SSSHE
WOULD BE.



I
WILL
RISK
ALL!

I'VE
SKIRTED
THIS ISSUE
LONG
ENOUGH!

I
LONG
FOR
HOME. I HAVE
NO TIES TO
THIS MORBID
INCARNATION
OF HELL!

I
LONG
FOR A
PLACE
TO BE!

MUSST
SSTOP THE
RUMBLINGSS
IN OUR
HEADSS.

NO!

SNAP

WHAT?!

MUSST
SSTOP THE
SSTORM!



DAMN YOU!

FORCE
HER THROUGH
THE BLACK VOID,
THEN PAGAN WILL
RESCUE
US!!

FOR
THE GOOD
OF HELL!

IT'S
HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR THE
UNKNOWN!

WEAK.
CAN'T SHAKE
LOOSE! TOO
FAST!

UNHAND ME,
CREATURE!

CHOK

NO!

AAAAARGH!

NO!

WHERE,
WHERE AM
I?

no
rescue?!

pagan
deceived
usss!

SILLY
HYDRA. A
LITTLE LIE
GOES A
LONG
WAY.

HA HA.
OUR LADY DEATH,
GUARDIAN OF ORDER
IN HELL IS BUT A
MEMORY. NOW LET
CHAOS REIGN
SUPREME!

HAHAHA

WHAT
LIES
AHEAD?

The
End

Next: Lady Death:
The Odyssey!